

Atsushi Kamijo

4



ATSUSHI KAMIZO

4

Eito does not just shock his friends, but his enemies, too: When meeting the Longmen gang he freely runs into the Longmen's boss Ryu and leaves him totally astonished. Seriously injured, Eito is being hospitalized and his friends finally get to know of his great secret. It is time for the great finale!

Also in this volume: An alternative ending to the story, with the decisive fight of Eito and Kudo Shunsaku taking place...

Q EIGHT



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EIGHT

*I'd like to talk more,
but I've got to go.*



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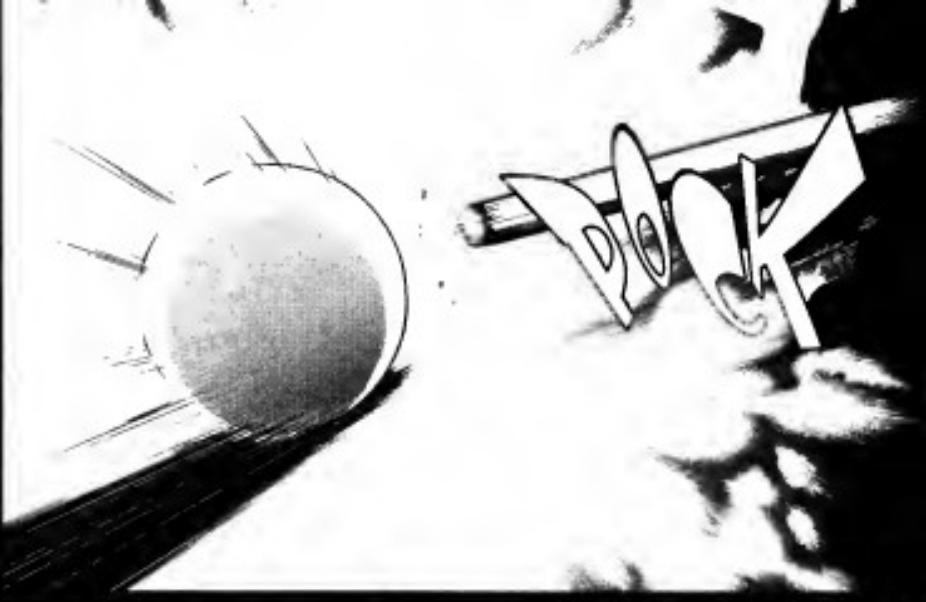
34. Scarface















I'm putting
my damn life on
the line...

And I
demand some
reaction!



If you were nothing but some faker you'd already been totally done for.



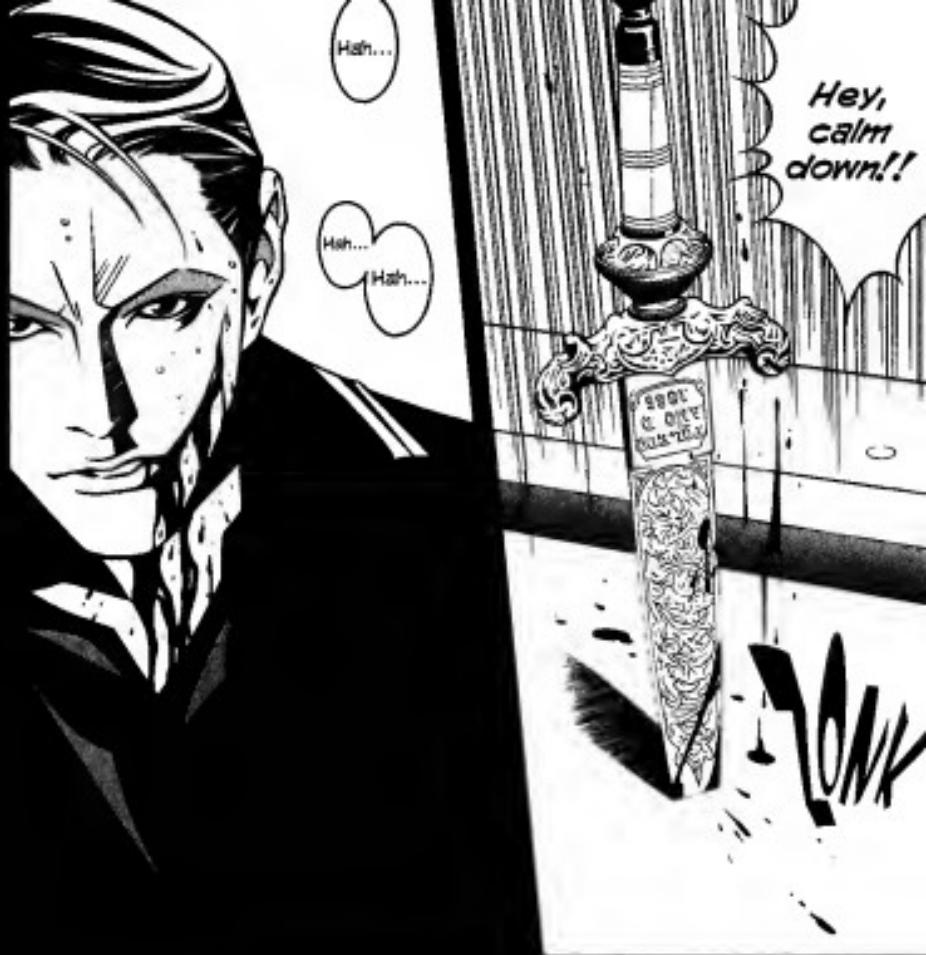
And 'cause, doesn't matter if you're a middle schooler, you're a real man.

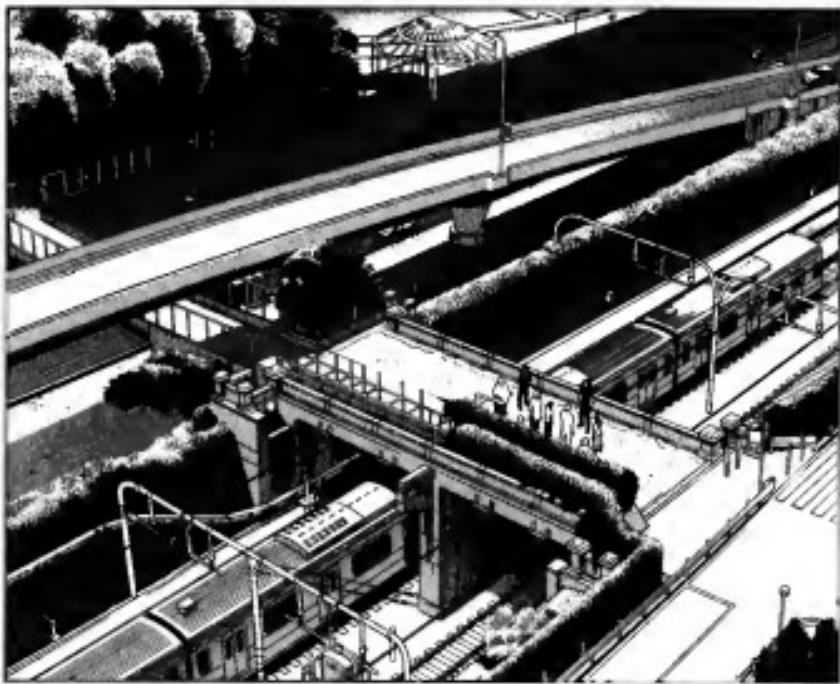
They're just keeping it cool, 'cause you're telling the truth.















You're the one
I was waiting for,
Hachiya Eito!



Masato'd
surely have
shown up
here, anyway.







Don't fuck
with me!

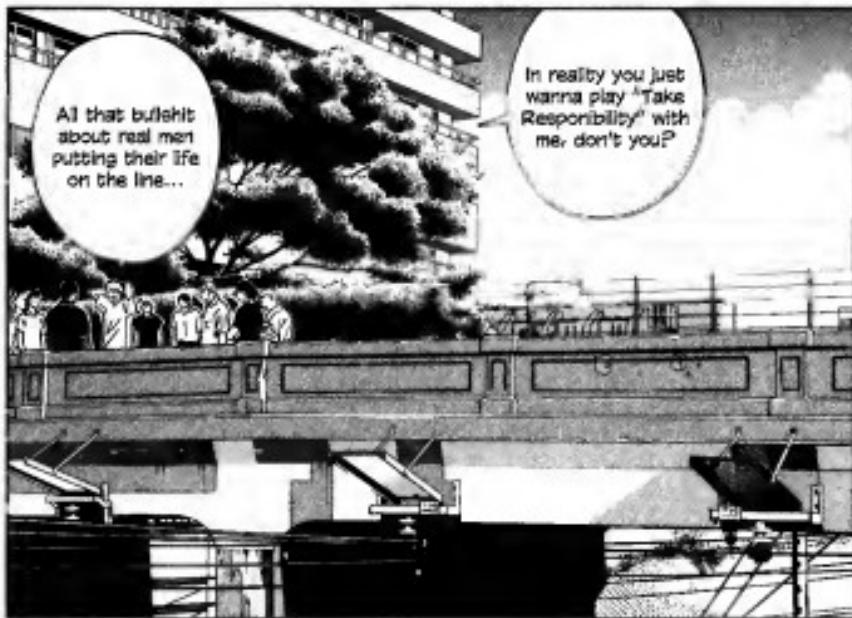
Grin

35. Trickster



Why should I take
responsibility?









And Masato was by far not the hero you say he was.







Over there,
all the Long-
men are gath-
ered...



If they come
over, the whole
situation's
gonna totally
escalate.



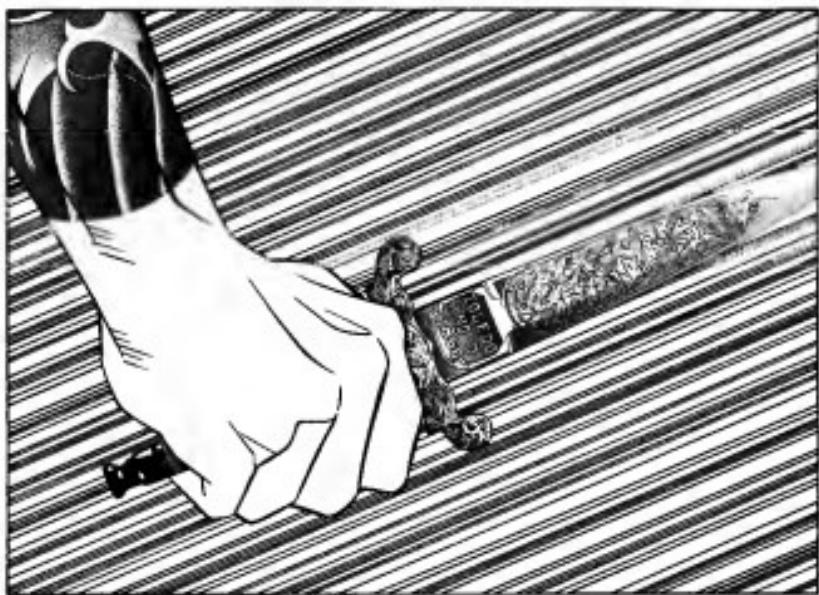




“Wait, Hey Alli! Wait, What's your problem? Did he knock up your daughter or something? Because...







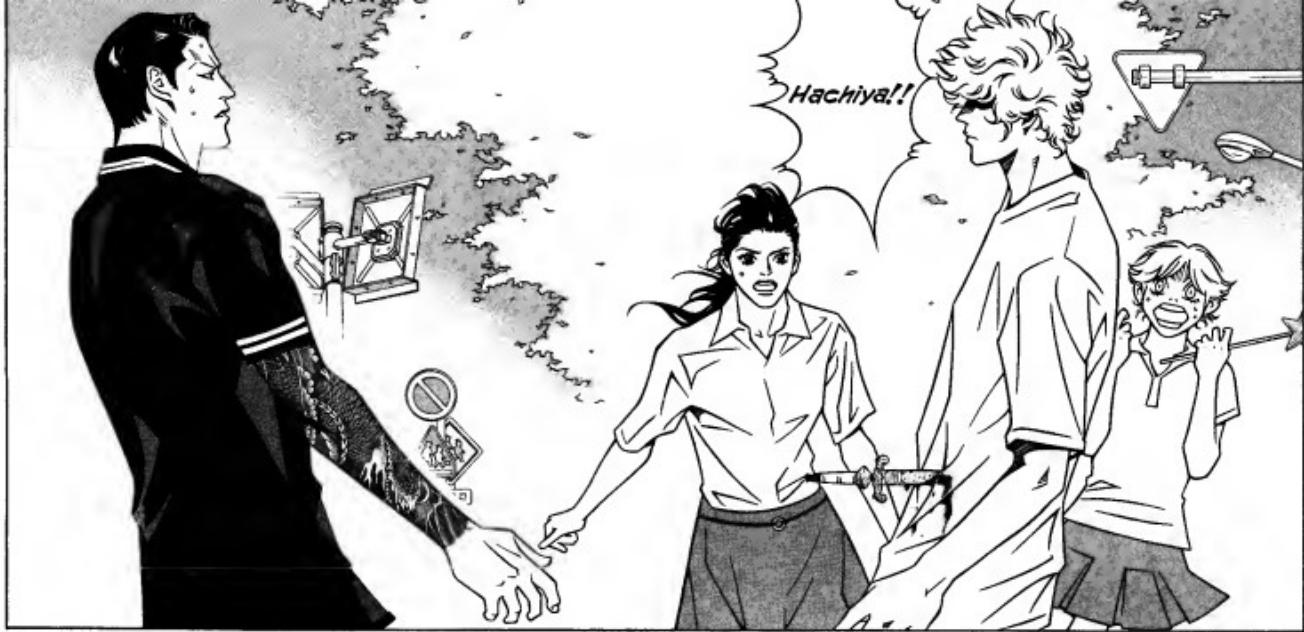
HAH...







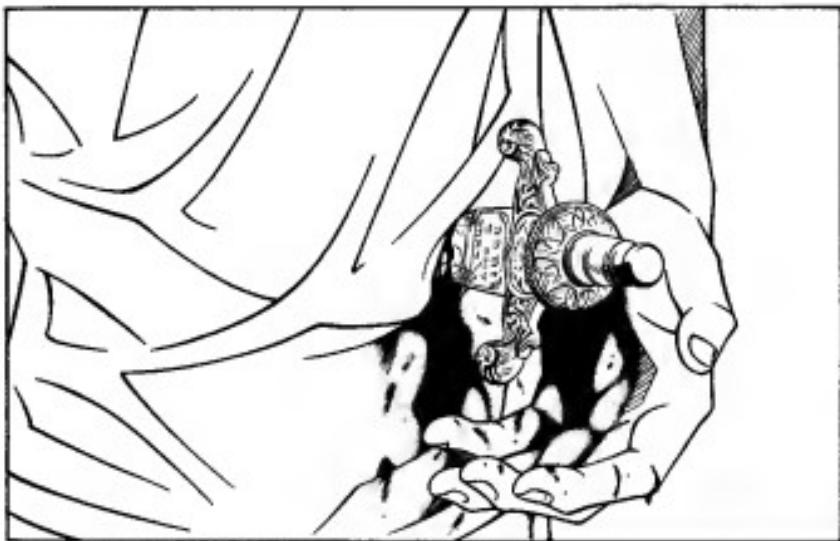






...what you
wanted to see,
isn't it?

That's
exactly...





Listen up,
there's some-
thing I gotta
tell you... all
of you!

36. The Representative of Shibuya



...was
a lie!

All that
stuff about
how I promised
to avenge
Masato...











You're actually
damn weak, so I just
gotta protect you.

...if this is what
he meant, maybe
it's not half bad.













AFTER THIS INCIDENT
WENT DOWN LATER ON,
THE PEOPLE OF SHIBUYA JUST
REFERRED TO US AS "THE
CREEPY UGASHIMA FOLKS," AND
THAT IN ALL REGARDS.

Hatchan?!

C'mon,
Hatchaaan!

Atom!

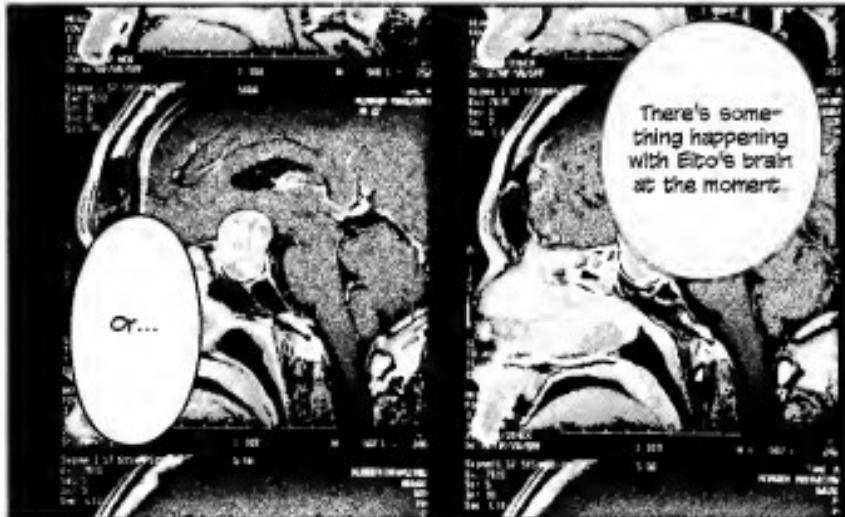


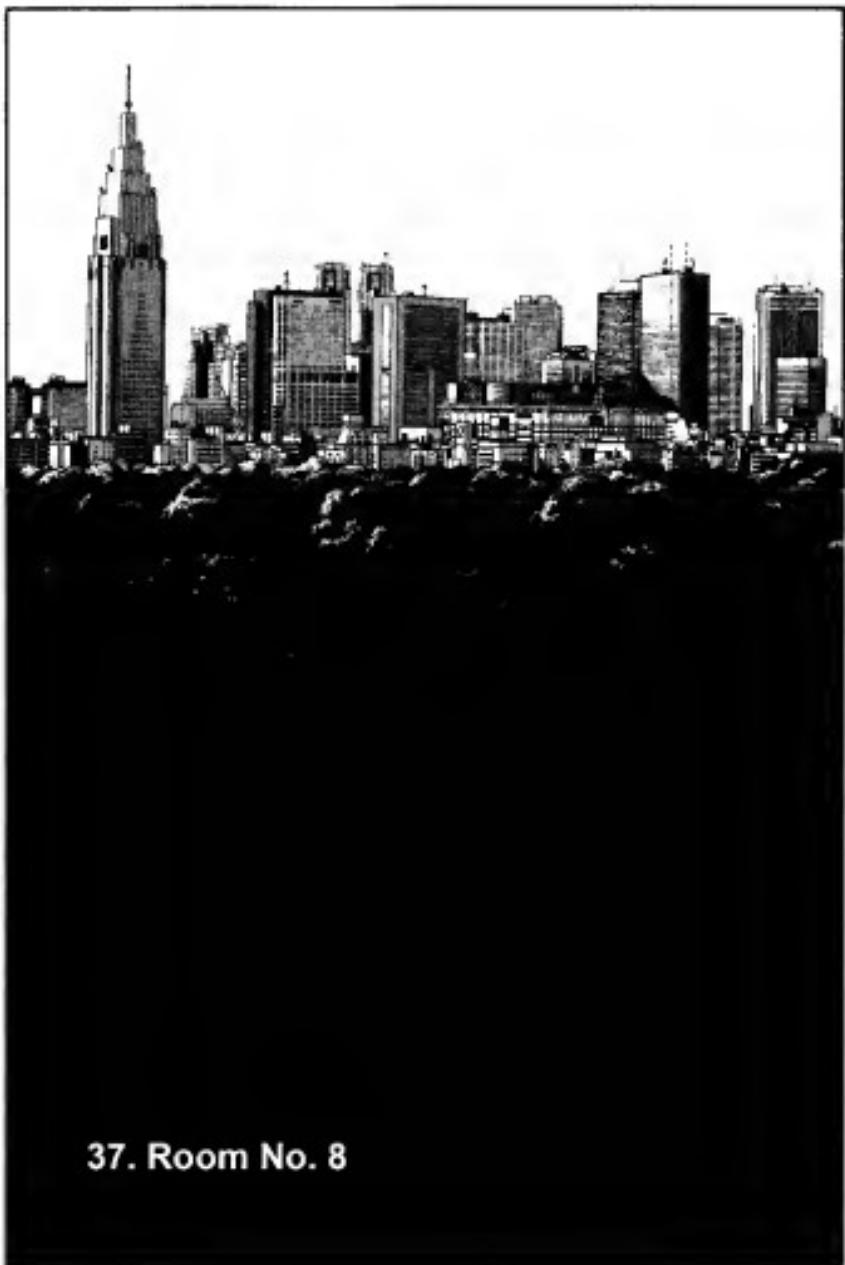




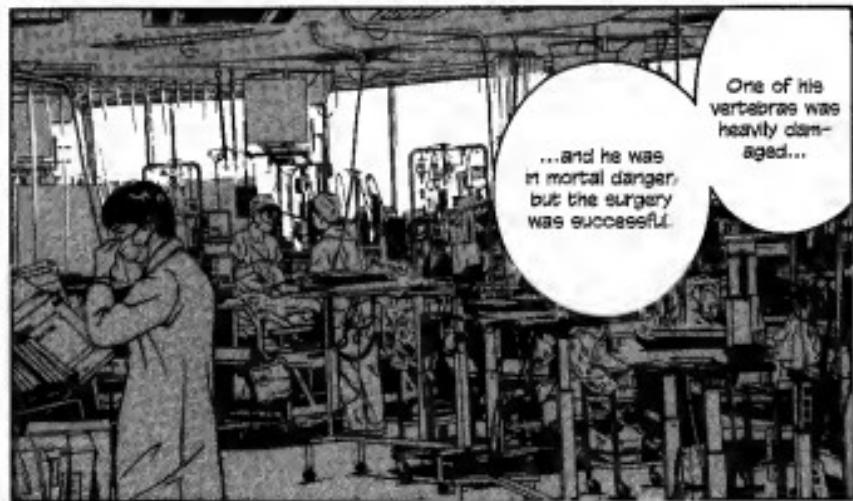








37. Room No. 8







...respectively
Kuga Masato.

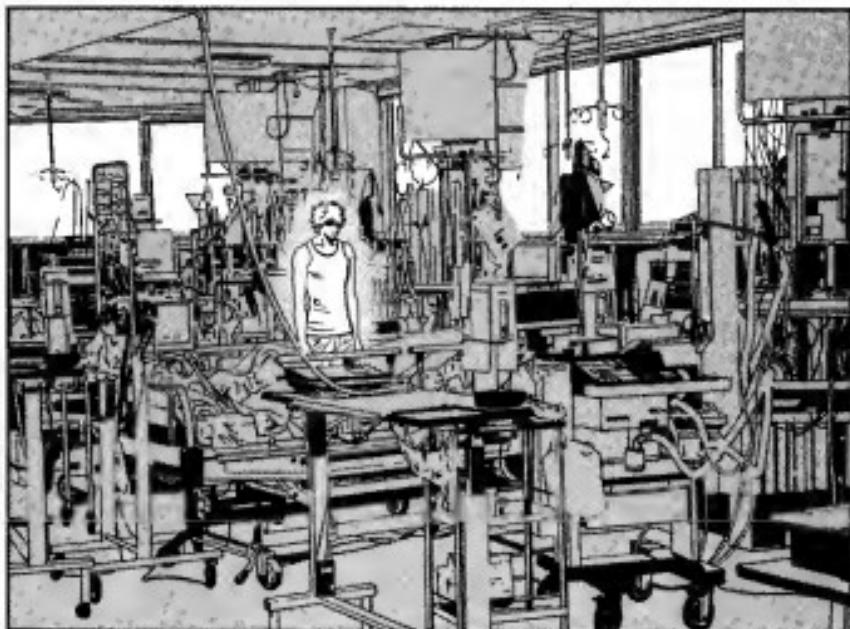
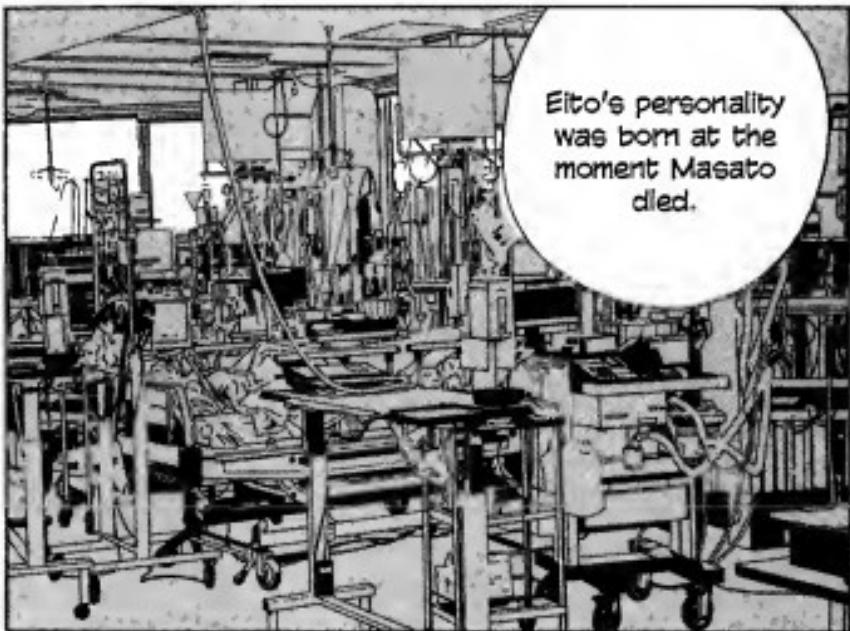
...about that guy,
that's sleeping in
his room. Of
Hachiya Eito...













...and that's
exactly what
differentiates him
from people with a
usual personality
disorder.

He doesn't
have a main
personality...



You're really
gonna tell me,
Hachiya doesn't
know, that he's
Masato?





Yeah... If
Elto learned
about him being
Maeato...



OH...

...THEIR TIME'D BE OVER.







Those snacks Eito's eating all the time, don't touch them!









C'mon, wake
up already,
Hatchan...



The sun's
shining...

...and it's
gonna be
summer,
soon...



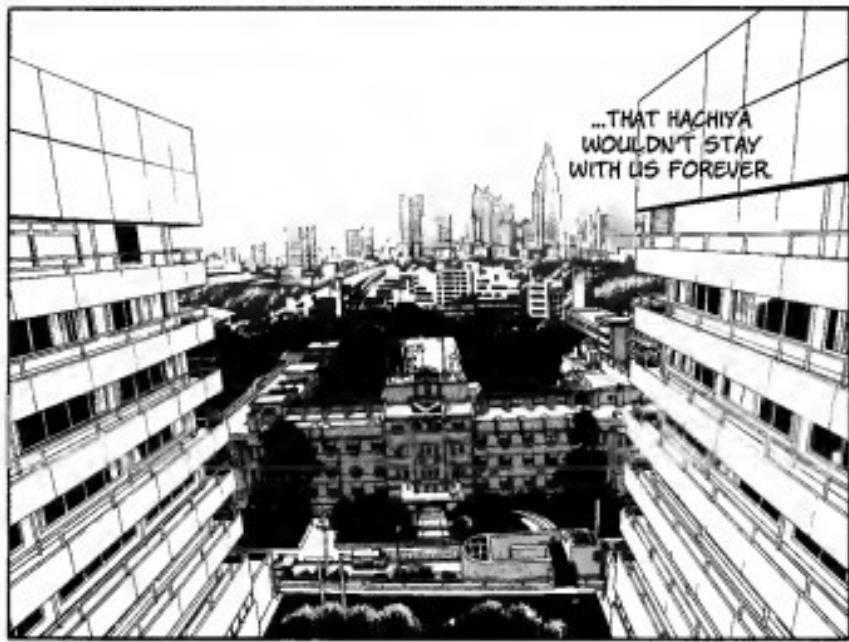


FOR SOME REASON
NEITHER OF US FOUND
THE RIGHT WORDS, AND
SO WE KEPT SILENT...



SHOULDN'T WE
HAVE BEEN HAPPY,
THAT MASATO WAS
STILL ALIVE?





To begin with, thank you very much for buying the fourth volume of "Eight". As some of you might have noticed already, the series "Eight" has just been canceled (Release 25/2002 of the magazine "Spirit"); This is, I gotta admit, mostly due to my sloppy work on the manga.

But I did not wanna burden you with an abrupt ending like this, you who have bravely read chapter after chapter of this series. That is why I convinced the redactorial department of "Spirit" to go on for another 100 pages and finish the fourth volume.

Actually, the following story is not really a sequel to "Eight", but much more of an 138 pages long alternate version of it. Therefore, the ending is somewhat different from what I had planned, too. Please excuse me for all the strings that have not been solved...

There is just one last – redundant, I assume – point to be dealt with: The organizer of the "13 Night" is well known to you guys and a relative to Hachiya.

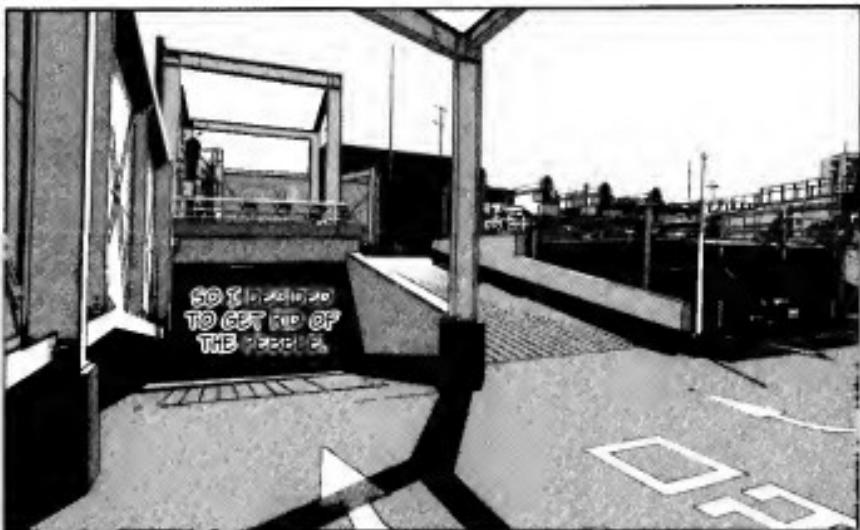
Working on "Eight", I have really grown fond of all the characters. You can be sure to see them again when I draw something about Shibuya again.

F T S 8 0 5 y a k





IMAGINE THIS.



SO I DECIDED
TO GET RID OF
THE PEBBLE.











1. Counter

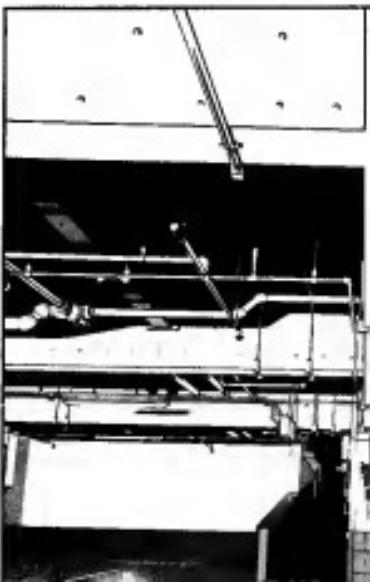






Make your
choice!







They are more familiar with such things. Even if the sniper was eyeing those guys... One mistake, and the whole operation would've turned into a massacre.



You should risk your life for stuff like that, you're the mayor.

Hikaru Hotohara (35) First secretary of the mayor of Shibuya.



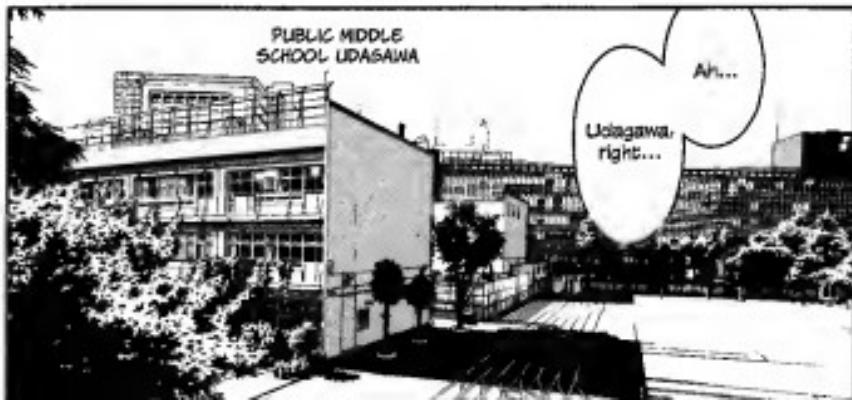
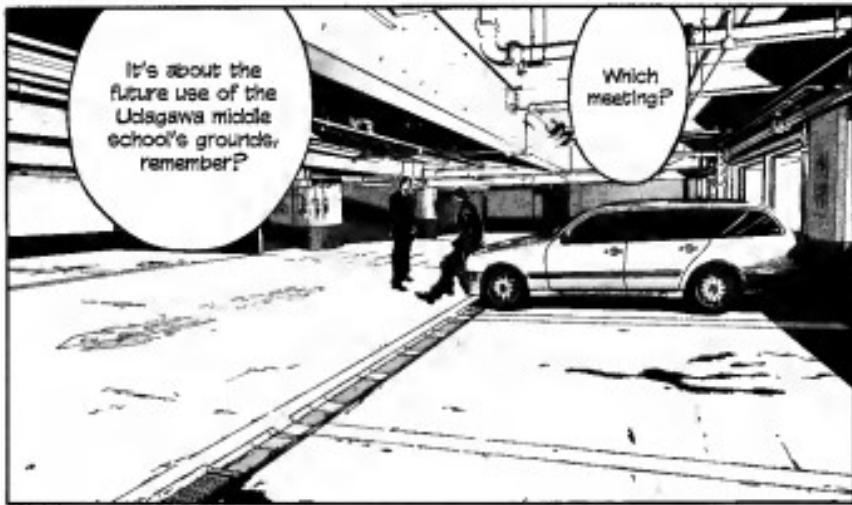
But it's not gonna be two weeks...

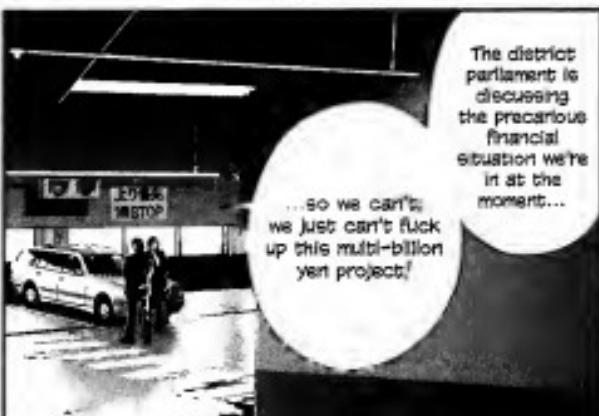
Okay, maybe those dealers disappear for some time.



As long as it's my win...











If ya talk
so politely, ya
just not yourself
anymore!

Shunsaku Kudo (34)
Founder and first leader
of the General Council of
the Thirteen of the Night.
Current district
mayor of Shibuya.











BADONK









What? Ya
really know
how to
skate?



If it's that
funny, maybe
I should get
back into it
myself.

You guys
really are
skating all
day...

Shin Kasai (14)
Public middle school
Udagawa, 9th grade



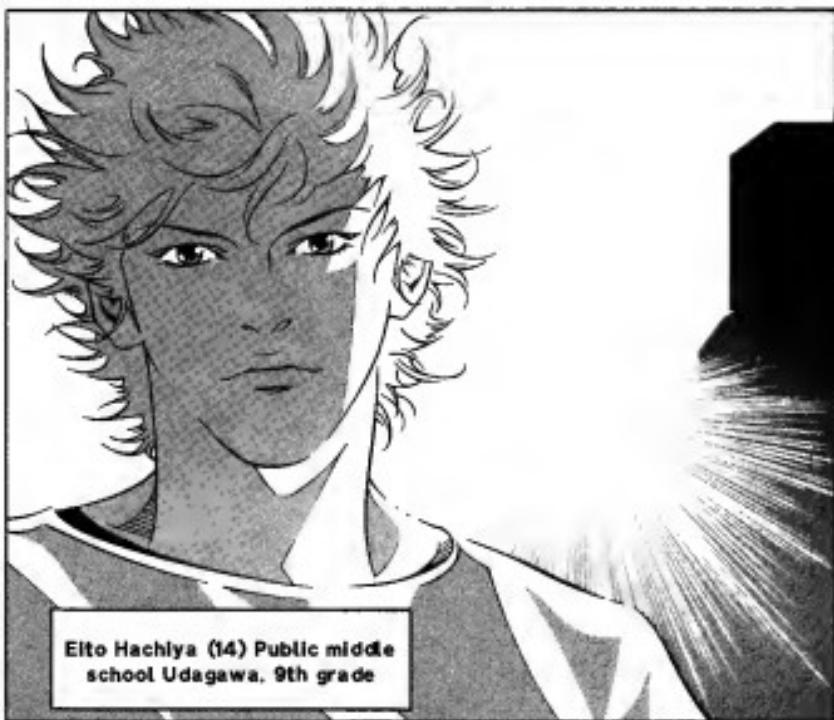
Ya too
old for stuff
like that.

THAT PEBBLE
IN MY SHOE...

Anyway...
Ya sho have
forgotten it
already!



IT'S HIM...



Eito Hachiya (14) Public middle
school Udagawa, 9th grade

Tokyo in the 90s:
The ongoing depopulation of Tokyo's downtown caused many elementary and middle schools to be closed or merged.



And now...

And at this school, the public middle school Udagawa, there are only 7 students left; all of which are just about to graduate.



...the definite closure of the school was decided.

2. Survivor Series

That's why I thought we could do a cracker party!

Hi everyone, we've come together to celebrate Hachiya's discharge from the hospital.

I'm supposed to put crackers on my melon-pops...?

Hachan was discharged two months ago, wasn't he?

Hey... that's spread for the crackers!



We're doing a cracker party every week anyway...

Damn put the spread on the crackers and then... enjoy your meal!













We always played this game back in elementary school.

CHAD

Following: We'll do handclaps, and whoever flips more pastebboards with the air's movement is the winner.



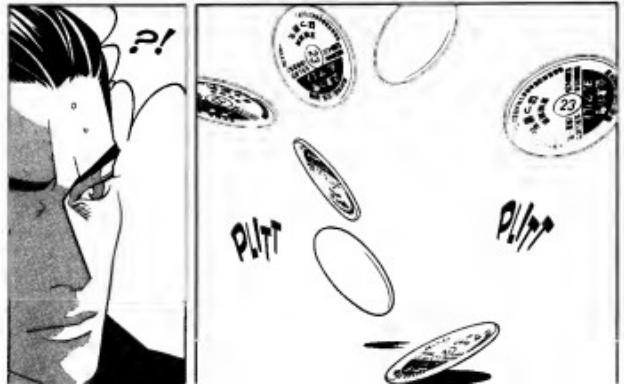
...and that's how the match's decided!

Each player decides for himself, how the pastebboards are positioned, but you can only clap once...

TAP TAP TAP



So, let's go!



Note - A value on the "Fukita scale" describing a strong tornado.



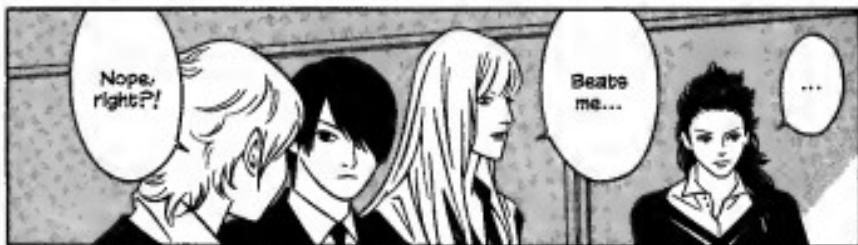














...making this
place a skate
park?!

One
sec....



You can
decide it just
like that?

Well then,
go for it,
Hatchan!

PASH

No worries,
Shin-kun!

Wanna keep
looking over
us, huh?





District administration
of Shibuya









I mean, back in the day
I'd just went ahead, no
matter if there was a
pebble or if my shoes
were too tight.

The fuck,
that's not
what I'm
damn talking
'bout...

3. For Teen



DISTRICT ADMINIS-
TRATION OF SHIBUYA →

UDAGAWA MIDDLE
SCHOOL ↓



...you still re-
member the first
"13 Night?"

Hobo...



....!





And after the general council had disbanded, the "13 Night" totally hived off and turned into nothing but a gamble on the Internet.

But at some point, we lost control of it.



When we, the "General Council of the 13 of the Night," started doing it, it was just a shitload of fun.



By now, there are so many people involved, that so many rules had to be established and every detail be planned. There's not a bit left of the original idea of it; that just fucks me up!

The organizer is an anonymous nobody, and even if there're sums in the billions being made, it just doesn't feel real...

SHIBUYA, 14 YEARS AGO:





What we started back then, was nothing but a simple fight on who's the strongest.

We could see straight into the faces of everyone, the guys collecting the bet money and the people surrounding and watching us.



Maybe it was completely dumb, but it was funny as shit!





Eito Hachiya...
Who's that guy
anyway?

AND WHY
DOES HE FASCINATE
ME THAT MUCH?







WACK





*Weren't
you gonna
fight me,
Eito?!*

*Who the
hell's that
monster?!*

*And we really
wanna win,
you know?*

*I was, but
Kaneko's just
much stronger
than me!*

Kinda unfair

*Why
me?*

UDACHŪ

*Cheat's
over!*

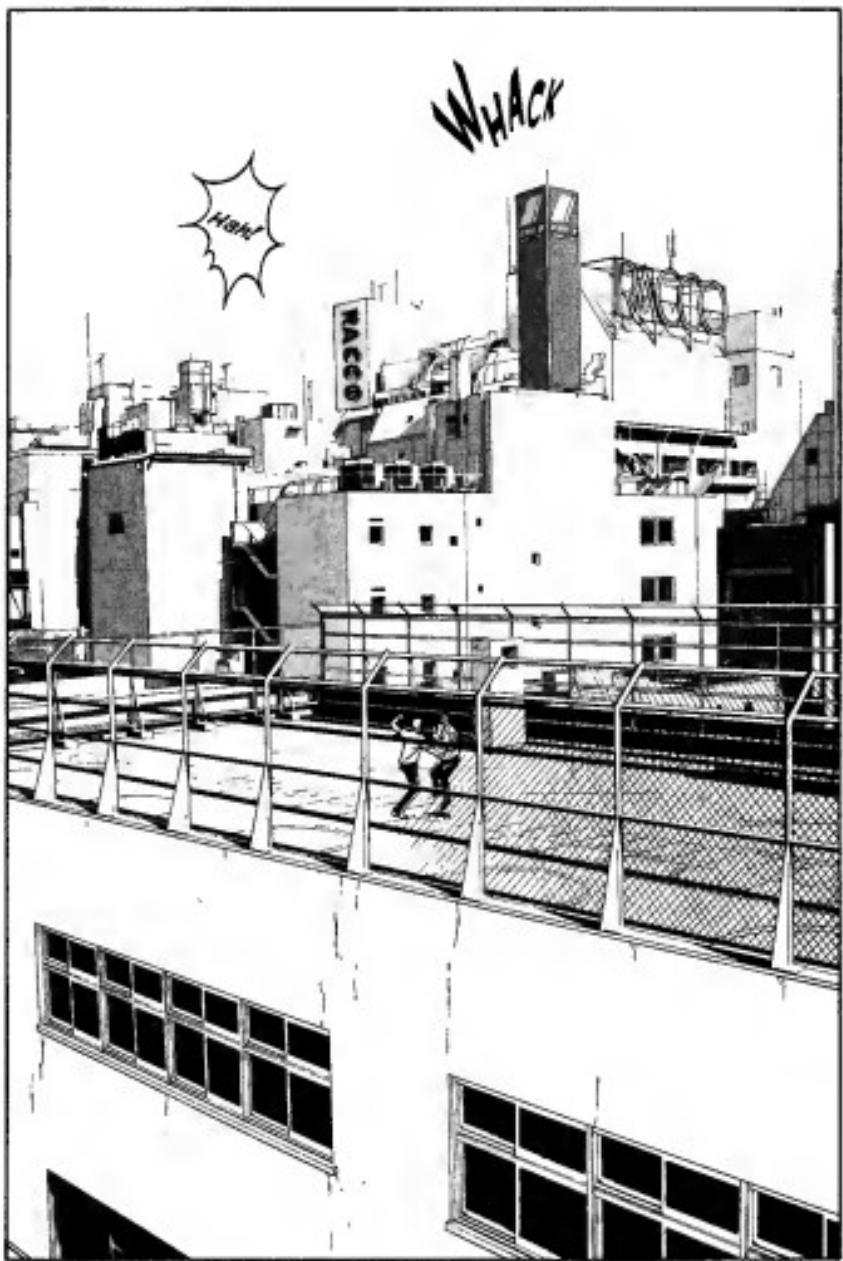
**HAR
HAR
HAR**

**OMADAI
4**

4. Last Man Standing







F_{M_P}





Maybe there's one. I was told, he wouldn't fight as long as there's no money involved...

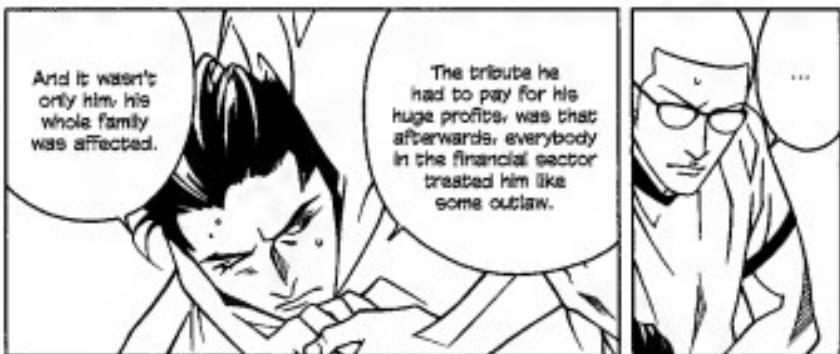
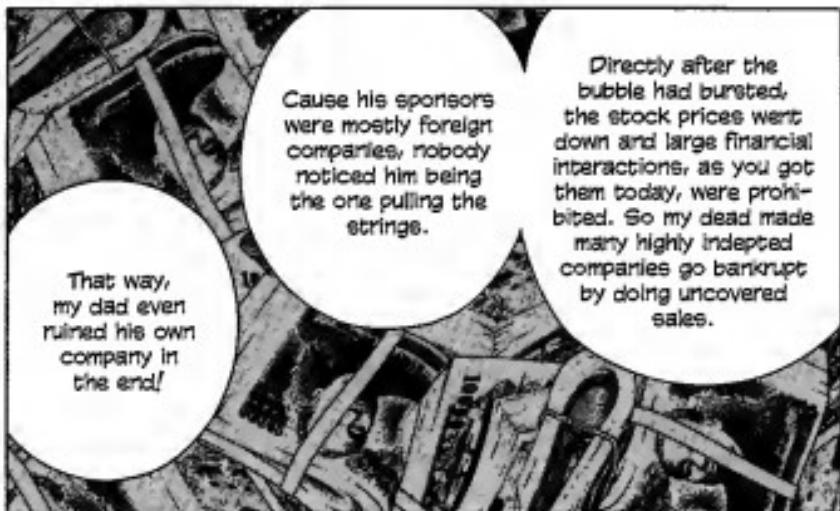




Five mi-
nutes into
the second
round...























175



174

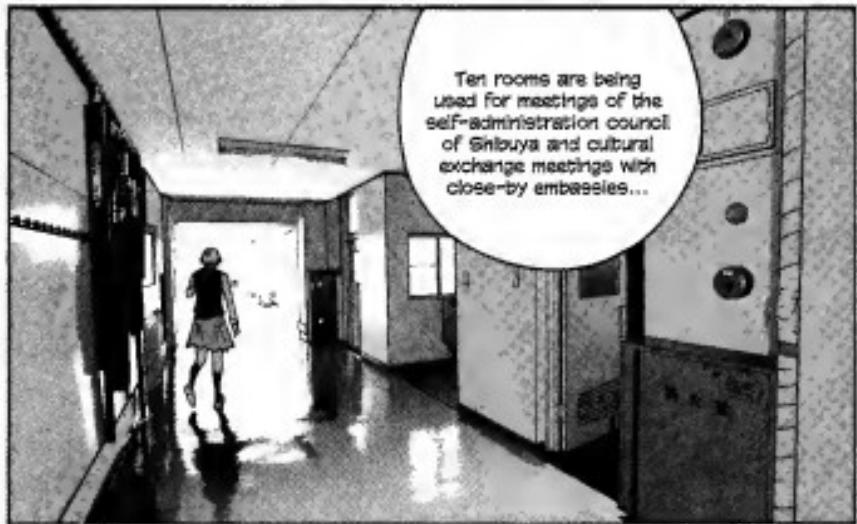




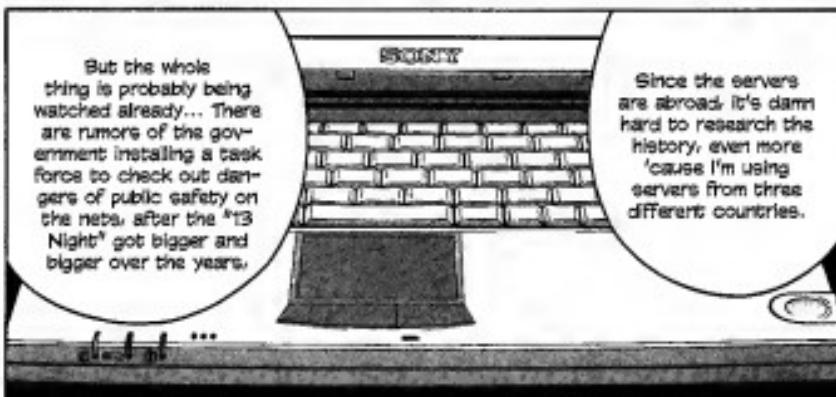
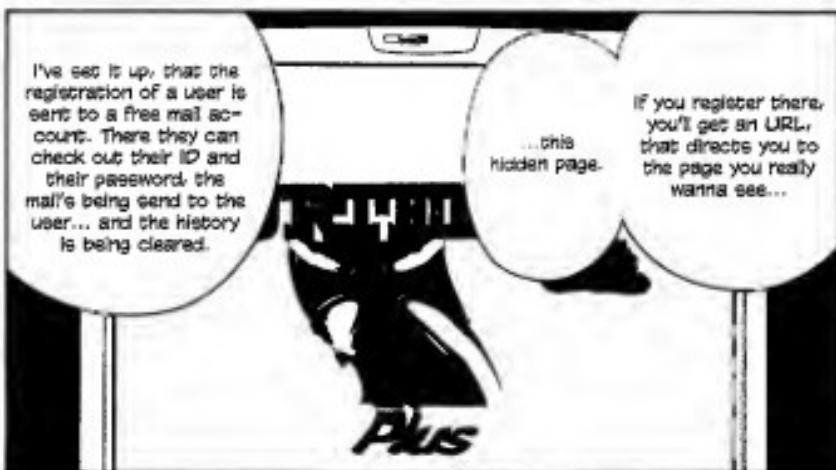


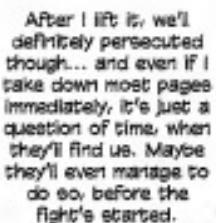
5. 13 Night Plus



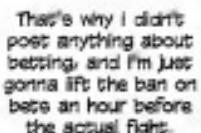




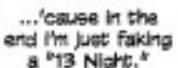




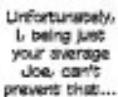
After I lift it, we'll definitely persecuted though... and even if I take down most pages immediately, it's just a question of time, when they'll find us. Maybe they'll even manage to do so, before the fight's started.



That's why I didn't post anything about betting, and I'm just gonna lift the ban on bets an hour before the actual fight.



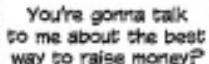
...'cause in the end I'm just faking a "13 Night."



Unfortunately, I being just your average Joe, can't prevent that...



Or...



You're gonna talk to me about the best way to raise money?



I'm talking about crushing the "13 Night" once and for all!!

No...





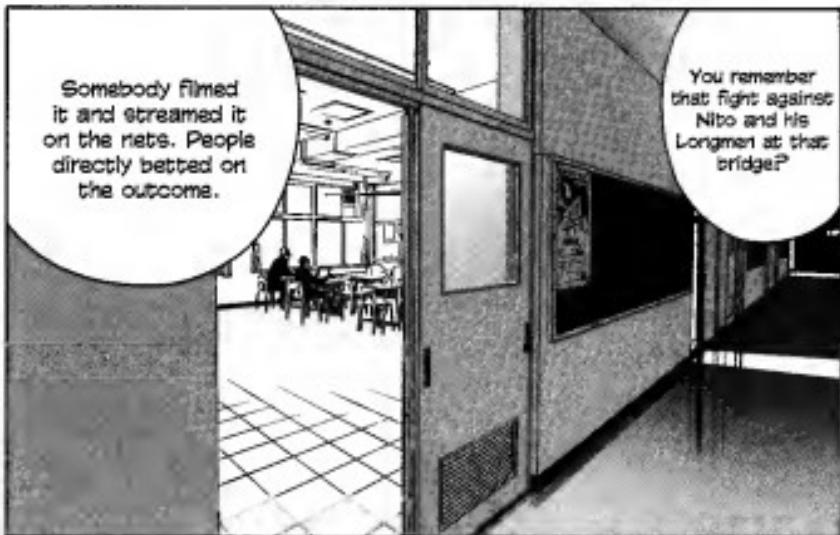
Naneko's master, DJ Bebe, learned it from the legendary budoke Otene Gema In Singapore and taught it to her. (Nikas comment)

Thats
the "hell's
punch"...

Awh...









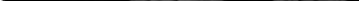




Wow! You're suddenly a completely different person!



So...?



Since Hachiya enrolled here, we've got nothing but trouble...











THIS IS THE PLACE, WHERE WE MET
FOR THE FIRST TIME BACK IN THE DAY...





WHO

The fight
was gonna
take place,
where they
had met for
the first time.
They'd start
at 4 a.m., the
end wasn't set.

The rules
were simple:



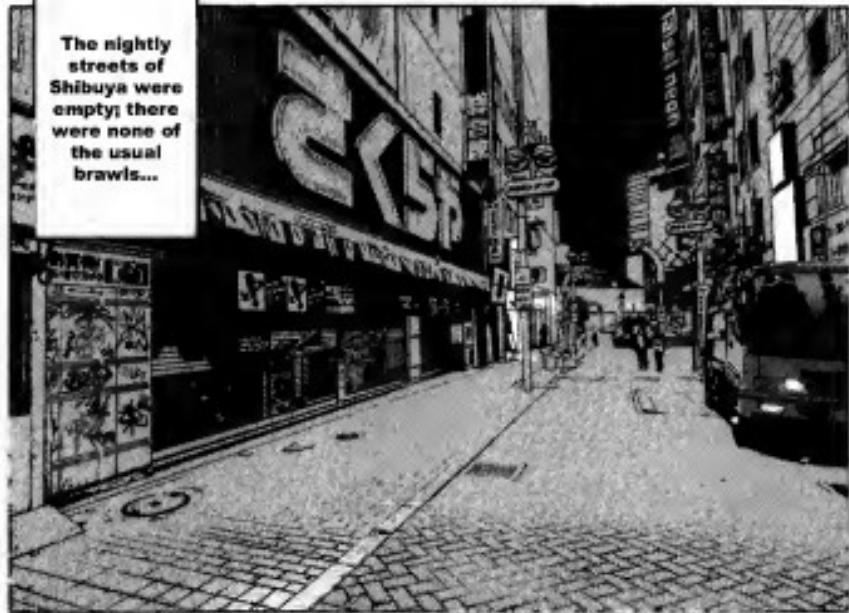
That's all...

Both were supposed
to stand at the roof
edge. Whoever was
gonna be the first to
step down, was gonna
be the loser...

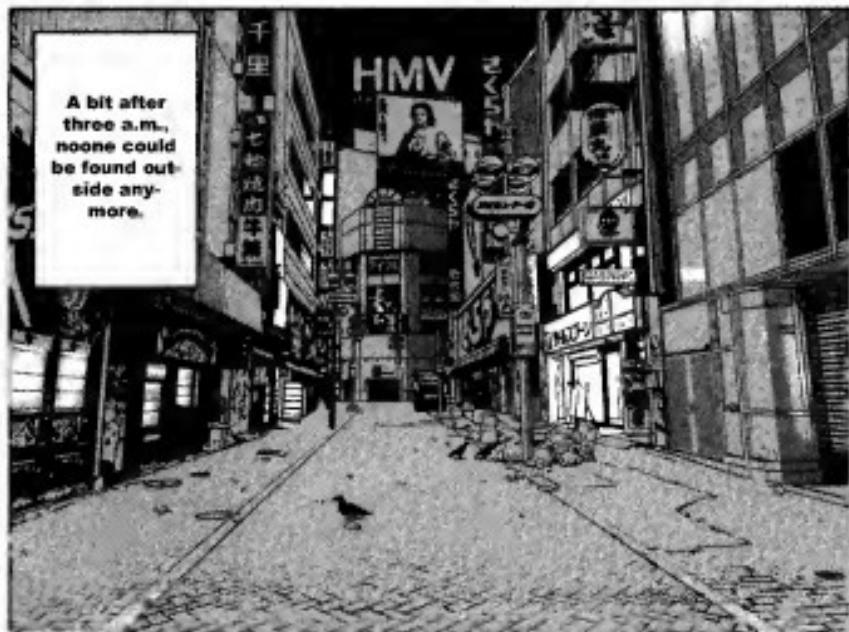
6. One eight stand



The nightly streets of Shibuya were empty; there were none of the usual brawls...



A bit after three a.m., no one could be found outside anymore.







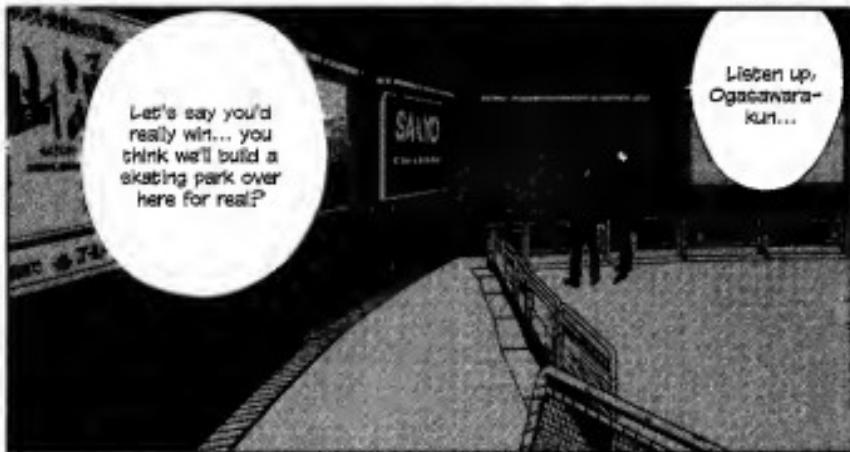


Since Hatchan
and you, you're
shitty skaters!



Come on, get
over here!







Heard about it, some cheap fake of the "13 Night". But...

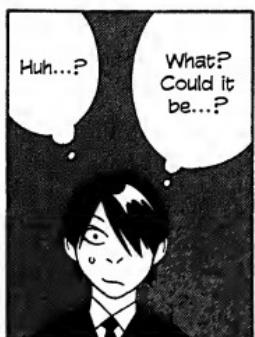


There are three cameras installed over there...



Skip it!











AH, RIGHT... BACK IN
THE DAY, HE ALWAYS
SWITCHED BETWEEN
BEING MASATO AND
HACHIYA.

BUT NOW, MASATO AND
HACHIYA ARE WITHIN HIM. HE
DOESN'T SWITCH ANYMORE...
HE JUST FEELS, THAT
"THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE
AROUND".



Nana-
ko...

...you think
I can stay in
Shibuya?





AH...



...had stepped
down the first?
Hachiya when he
jumped, or the
mayor, when he
stepped back...







There...
he is!







Take care
of his head!

It's just our
arms that are
gonna break!



What
happened to
Hachiya And
our school...

AND: "THIS IS, WHERE YOU
GOTTA FIGHT."

The bet's invalid!
A skating park?

PPP

You'll see,
If you visit
the Udagawa
middle school
next spring.

'Cause we'd definitely not forget, by the bare disappearance of our school, that was nothing but a cover...

We didn't fight to defend this place, belonging to all of us.





...what made us
stick together,
us, the last eight
graduates of
this school...



Shut it!

They're
damn
use-
less!

Those
photos
are damn
messed
up....!

Ah, that
one's nice!
And every-
one's on it!

Idiot,
you took
it your-
self!

It's
just you
that's
cropped
off a
bit!

Ha ha ha
ha ha.



Peace out
— Eight - The End —